



Hide Your Breakables



12 0 1

Chapter 1 by Swimmer#6

Chapter 1- Brandon

Listen to me when I tell you this. Living with 10 kids in one home isn't fun. But hey, I never asked to be born into this family. I never really asked anything since I was not living at that time. Something you'll want to know is that we don't all have the same personality, like in the sound of music. We are all different, every single last person. Speaking of which it's Sunday so I'm not quite sure how I haven't been woken up yet. Wait, did I say it's Sunday?

Oh no. Sunday is no electronics day which means all the kids in my house won't be able when they wake up to play on them until my Mom calls us down for breakfast. That's bad because that means all the good cereal's will be gone plus I'm the oldest kid so all the littles look up to me. Ugh, I just remembered, I promised Brady and Kevin I would take them to the park today. That means Kevin will be in my room to wake me up bright and early. Just great. Speaking of which I think I hear him right now.

"Brandon, Brandon," Yells Kevin at me. "Wake up! You promised to take me to the park today!"

"I know, I know." I say.

"Just for being a good big brother and taking me to the park I saved you some lucky charms." He says to me. And by some, he means the whole box because he pulls out a full box of lucky charms, a bowl, and a spoon.

"Can you grab me some milk from my mini fridge?" I ask Kevin. Oh also since I'm the oldest I get my own room and lots of cool things in it. Unfortunately not one of those cool things is a lock on my door. Wait a minute, I know. Brandon. I need to come wake me up on a Sunday. Uh oh what if he doesn't? Suddenly I am very worried.

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"Hang on a second, Kevin" I say as I sit up and run to open the door. I reach for the handle and pull it open when a blue slimy gross liquid falls from above.

"Got you!" Yells my sister Ginger. She is the middle kid and the prankster of the family. She is by far the most annoying person you will ever meet. But hey I got easy today. Last time she pranked me she gave me red hot chili peppers instead of tomato sauce for on my spaghetti.

"Ginger you really need to stop the pranks!" I yell at her. But she just sticks her tongue out at me.

"You should've seen your face!" She says laughing. "Oh wait you can, on your Instagram." Oh no. I can't have my friends see me like this. I just got out of bed. They'd think I'm the weirdest person ever. And how did she get my password?

"Wait how exactly did you get my password? I didn't even accept your request." I ask her

"Um, duh you use the same password for everything." She shoots at me. "How else did you think I gained \$500 the same time you lost \$500?" That little thief. Oops I forgot about breakfast. Nevermind I'll save the lucky charms for later, I need to get in the shower.

"Sorry Kevin, Ginger got me with one of her pranks again." I say. "I need to shower, but I'll take you to the park after. Can you run down and tell Brady?"

"Yep! Don't forget!" Says Kevin bounding happily down the stairs. I trudge around the carpet through the hallway to the bathroom. The door is closed and I look at the bathroom schedule. It says who has the bathroom at which times and right now it's, ooh yes! My turn. I bang on the door to see who's in there.

"Open up! It's Brandon and it's my turn with the bathroom!" I yell. I hear the blow-dryer stop and footsteps coming over to the door. When the door opens I see my 16 year old sister Jennifer. She's the oldest girl in the house and seems to think she owns everyone and everything

"What do you want?" She says while I see more of Story Wars

"Um, it's not your turn in the bathroom."

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"You actually use those rules?" She says. "And what happened to you? You look more ugly then usual."

"Firstly, yes I use those rules and secondly Ginger happened and thanks." I shoot back.

"Ugh fine," She says pouting. "But you only have 5 minutes left in your time and luckily my time cuts into Kevin's time and you know he hasn't taken a shower since, well, never."

Welcome to my world of ten kids under one roof. And you don't even know the half of it. But my time in this story is up. It's time for Jennifer's side of the story, then Trevor my nerdy brother, then Kayla the little sport savvy, then Ginger the pranking brat, after that you have Brady the wrestling nut, then you got Lila who thinks she is princess, then the triplets Kiki who is about the most flexible child on earth plus she's a gymnast, Kelly who seems to be everywhere and always has something to black mail you with and finally the youngest triplet Kevin which you already met but he thinks he's kind of a super hero captain america sorta guy.

I hope you enjoy my sister Jennifer's struggle to watch all the kids as much as I do because that's what the next chapter is all about.

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